

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

XXVII.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1913

NO. 16

INDON BABE IN FORM HOUSE

Find it Wrapped in Flannel as She Opens the Door

BUT UNHARMED

Being Made to Locate the But No Success Is Anticipated

Other of a ten-day-old babe the Merry Christmas that as given to Mr. and Mrs. App of Highland Park, for unusual mother has deserted the age mentioned. Mr. and Mrs. App are made happy over through the fact that they the little youngster into and hearts—he is their

resent. down to facts. It develops case of abandonment of a place in Lake county on Saturday night and has hidden her identity to be chances good that she to prevent the parentage. About 7 o'clock Sunday mestic employed at the y Atwater; 438 Glencoe and Park, went into a t the rear of the resing the door stumbled. Mr. Atwater is head Manufacturing Com-

ing a cry from the bun d, rushed back into the house, and called Mr. Atwater who hastened to the storm house to investigation. Opening the bundle, he found a tiny bo, from seven to ten days of age. H hurried it into the house and called Dr. Sheldon at once. The doctor rushed the place and found the child to be in good health, being rather cold but not frozen in any manner. This would indicate that the child was probab left there not very long before the found it.

Mehall Genet was then called and he started work in an endeavor to locate mother of the child.

M and Mrs. Atwater at once began every attention to the child and it was warm and comfortable. They started feeding it under the direction of Dr. Sheldon and neighbors brought clothes, toys, etc., which they paid a fee of the youngster whose identity entirely hidden in mystery.

The babe was wrapped in cotton flannel and other articles of clothall of which showed they had been used at a store and were not hand le. This fact also agrees that as is one where likely the babe into the world without the propertals and the mother, rather face the ordeal which would such a revelation, decided to ab the babe in hops of the family it and taking it into their

Mr. Atwater stated that neighbors and Mrs. Ward Knapp are to be child, at least for the time being have no children of their own have taken a fancy to the littlester who is said to be perfect and a very promising little fe, if he has been thrown into the world without an unceremonious mother.

Economical Housewife. The leader tells of a woman who is critical that when a fly fall into a soup off—Kansas City Star.

It's a burning fire. A woman over a burning object it wrapped closely in order to it. The burning goes on as long as air is present. Anything but an oil fire, and are all good extinguishers towel thrown over an or say will extinguish it. It may be easily, a blazing fire on the floor, or on a must call it while are working.

UNCLE JOE RINEAR DEAD

Accident to Aged Resident Proves Fatal Thursday Last

Last Thursday afternoon, at about four o'clock, Joseph G. Rinear, more familiarly known as "Uncle Joe" passed away at the home of his daughter, Mrs. B. F. Van Patten, at Loon Lake, after an illness of less than a week, the direct cause of which was a fall, an account of which appeared in The News last week. Although everything within the power of medical aid was done for him and every care was given him, his strength enfeebled by advanced age was not sufficient to carry him through the ordeal. At times he appeared to be gaining and those about him hoped for his recovery, and even on Thursday morning he was supposed to be better, but in the afternoon a change for the worse came and he lived but a few hours longer.

Joseph G. Rinear was born in the state of New Jersey, February 2, 1821, and passed away on the 18th day of December, 1913, at the age of 92 years, 10 months and 16 days. With his parents he moved to the state of Ohio, and settled near Bedford, Cuyahoga county, there he grew to manhood, and there he met and married Mrs. Hannah Gaskill Howe, their marriage taking place on the 13 day of October, 1847. In 1849 they moved to Huntington county, Ind., and settled in the forest. To them were born one son and five daughters. In the month of October, 1868, they moved to Illinois and for the past forty five years his home has been continuously in this town and county with the exception of couple of years spent with his daughter in the state of Wisconsin.

He is survived by his son, Wm. S. Rinear, and three daughters, Mrs. M. L. Sprague of Pontiac, Mich., Mrs. Orilla Drom of Genoa Junction, Wis., and Mrs. Mary I. Van Patten with whom he has lived for the past eleven years, and also one step son F. B. Howe. His wife and two daughters preceded him in death many years ago. The funeral was held at the M. E. church Sunday afternoon at one o'clock with Rev. Stixrud officiating. The large cortege of friends in attendance spoke plainer than words of the kind regard all held for the aged man, who so many years had dwelt among us. The burial was at the Hillside cemetery.

CHANGES IN WEIGHT LIMIT AND NEW POSTAGE RATES

On and after January 1, 1914, the limit of weight of parcels of fourth class mail for delivery within the first and second zones shall be increased from 20 to 50 pounds and in the third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth zones from 11 to 20 pounds.

The rate of postage on parcels exceeding 4 ounces in weight in the third, fourth, fifth and sixth zones shall be as follows:

Third Zone.—Six cents for the first pound and two cents for each additional pound or fraction thereof.

Fourth Zone.—Seven cents for the first pound and six cents for each additional pound or fraction thereof.

Fifth Zone.—Eight cents for the first pound and six cents for each additional pound or fraction thereof.

Sixth Zone.—Nine cents for the first pound and eight cents for each additional pound or fraction thereof.

All regulations or parts of regulations in conflict herewith are hereby rescinded.

A. S. Purleson, Postmaster General.

Had Enough of "Sport." When the prince of Wales—later King Edward—visited India he took part in a tiger hunt, mounted on an elephant, with his gillie, Peter Robertson, behind him in the bowdah. Suddenly a swarm of bees descended on them and stung both prince and gillie severely. Peter cried out in his agony, regardless of all rank: "Whit's the use o' stayin' here to be stinged to death by these beasts, a' for the sake o' a dirty tiger? Let's awa' and be oot o' it."

Might Explain It. After spending the summer in a mountain hamlet in Tennessee, the visitor hired a native to help pack up. As they were engaged in boxing a shelf of books the mountaineer remarked: "Somehow Ah never keered much for books, but" he resumed after a thoughtful pause, "Ah can't read, an' maybe that had sumpin' to do with it."

Rainfall Peculiarly Divided. In the west of England, especially Cumberland, the greater part of the rain falls in winter, but in the east the fall is heavier in the summer half of the year.

CHILD IS FATALLY BURNED

6 Years Old Child of Mr. and Mrs. Anton Kirn Is Burned to Death

BODY IS A HUMAN TORCH

A Man Seeing the Child Sought to Extinguish the Flames and Burned His Hands Badly

Little Antoinette, 6-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Anton Kirn who conduct a grocery store on Tenth street Waukegan was fatally burned late Saturday afternoon when her dress caught fire from a bonfire near which she was playing. The accident took place at 4:30 p. m. The child died in the Jane McAlist hospital at 8 o'clock. The bonfire had been built in an alley about half a block from the Kirn home and was built to destroy some rubbish. Childlike, Antoinette was attracted by the blaze and stood very close. Suddenly a tongue of flame darting out set fire to the child's garments.

Screaming at the top of her voice, too terrified to know what she was doing, Antoinette started to run away. A man happened to be passing at the time and he at once saw the danger of the child. Pursuing her, he caught her up in his arms.

Under the circumstances he was very excited and instead of removing his coat and seeking to smother the flames he sought to extinguish the fire with his hands. He burned them very severely in the attempt but did not succeed in putting out the fire. Then he started to carry the child to her home two or three hundred feet away.

All this time the girl's clothing was still burning. Shortly before the house was reached some one rushed out and dashed a pail of water over the child's body. The fire by this time had consumed all her clothing and her little body was burned from head to foot when she was carried into her home. Portions of her body were literally cooked. The blistered condition of her lips showed she had inhaled the flames.

Dr. Jolley was summoned and he made a record-breaking trip to the home. The burns were dressed and he gave the child every possible attention then he recommended that she be removed to the hospital and the ambulance was summoned. Her burns were too severe, however, and she succumbed about three hours later.

Little Antoinette was idolized by her parents and they had been planning to give her a Christmas tree and all that goes with it this year. Her sudden death has cast a gloom over the family that can never be dispelled. Instead of being one of the merriest events of the year, Christmas will find only sadness and tears in this home.

AFTER A LONG HARD FIGHT, WOODMEN WIN

Announcement was made by the executive council of the Modern Woodmen of America that the council through its administrative officers had abandoned its fight for increased insurance rates. This ends a bitter fight started two years ago.

Several months ago the society was enjoined by the courts from enforcing the new rates, and it has since been operating under the old plan.

Old Nursery Rhymes.

Some of our favorite nursery rhymes can be traced back many hundreds of years. "Sing a Song of Sixpence" was popular in the sixteenth century. "Three Blind Mice" was sung in the reign of James I. "The Frog and the Mouse" amused the children in the days of Queen Elizabeth. "Girls and Boys Come Out to Play" was well known in the reign of Charles II, and the immortal "Humpty Dumpty" perhaps is of the greatest antiquity.

Good Control. "That man has a wonderfully well-trained memory." "Yes. He can make it remember anything he chooses."—Washington Star.

POLICE SEEK MISSING MAN

Eldora Horton, Once a Resident of Antioch, Is Connected With Mystery

BOY LEFT WITH HORTON

Man Claimed to be From Chicago Leaves the Five Year Old Boy in the Hands of Horton and Then Disappears

Eldora Horton, a prominent farmer of the town of Bristol had a five year old boy "wished" on him last Wednesday afternoon according to the story told by him to the police department and late in the afternoon the police were scouring the city searching for the man who is supposed to be the father of the boy. The boy, a bright lad of five years, seemed to be entirely satisfied to remain with the daughter of Horton and he was decidedly uncommunicative. Horton declared to the police that he was convinced by the actions of the man and the little information that he had secured from the boy that the man had made a deliberate effort to abandon the boy. The little fellow declared to the police that his name was Williamson and that he lived far far away. This was the extent of the information that could be secured from his childish prattle. However, he showed a lot of knowledge of things about Kenosha and the police were inclined to believe that the boy and his father were both residents of that city.

Horton was at the Erickson barn early in the afternoon when the man, well dressed and seemingly very much in earnest approached him and offered to hire out for the winter. He declared that his wife had died recently leaving him with the five year old boy and that he wanted to get a home for himself and the boy during the winter months. The man declared to Horton that he came from Chicago. Horton hired the man and the fellow at once turned the boy over to Horton's daughter, stating that he wanted to go to the store and get a pair of overalls and some underwear for the child. This was just after one o'clock and up to three o'clock the man had not returned and the strictest search of the police failed to find any trace of him. Horton called on the police just after 2 o'clock and declared that he could not take the boy without he got the father too.

The boy was taken in hand by Chief O'Hare and Assistant Chief Newhouse and he told the officers that his mother was not dead but that she worked in a shop. He said that he had come to "Nenasha" last night and showed considerable pride in a new cap and a new pair of mittens which his father had bought him.

The case proves a real puzzle to the police. They searched the saloons, but found absolutely nothing of the man who had represented himself as the father of the boy. Horton frequently declared that he felt certain that the man had taken a train out of the city leaving the boy to the tender mercies of strangers. The puzzle is still unsolved.—Kenosha News.

Average Man Not an Artist. An English clergyman recently was instrumental in furnishing an evidence of the persistency of the primitive in modern man. For the amusement of his parishioners, and for the purpose of bringing to light any undecorated genius which might be lying dormant among them, he instituted a competition in wood carving, selecting such subjects as man on horseback, walking, plowing and performing simple and common actions. The results were startling. In practically every instance they bore striking resemblance to the efforts of our ancient and prehistoric forebears.

Dangers in Rare Beefsteak. You may like your beefsteak rare, but there is danger in eating any meat not well cooked. Measles in cows leave boxed-up parasites in the bovine flesh. You do not notice them with the naked eye, but they are there, and if they are not killed by thorough cooking they will cause tapeworms in the digestive organization of the human system, and then follow associated diseases and discomforts.

NEW STRETCH OF ROAD

New Strip is Near Lake Villa and Runs Between Half Day and Wauconda

Supervisors King, Brooks, Kirchner, White and County Superintendent of Roads Russell returned to Lake county late Wednesday night after going to Springfield to have a talk with the state highway commission regarding the state roads in Lake county.

Mr. Russell states that the interview was very satisfactory for the committee accomplished the following:

1. They induced the state board to embody in the state roads of Lake county, a four mile strip left out of the original map, between Fox lake and Lake Villa. This will be a new state road strip.

2. They induced the board to reinstate the 12 mile stretch between Half Day and Wauconda. This is the road which the state board, after receiving the map from Lake County, struck out but it is now reinstated for good.

Thus, the committee accomplished considerable and feels more than pleased with its trip. The committee also learned a number of essential details in connection with the work to be done under state supervision in Lake County.

ACCIDENT TO TWO MACHINES HAS LUCKY ENDING

An auto accident that might have been worse, occurred Sunday forenoon when the D. A. Williams car driven by Wm. Dupre and having his brother Jos. as the only passenger, and the Sibley car containing, Mr. Sibley, Artie Beck, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hawkins with Mr. Hawkins at the wheel, collided on the road just north of Chas. Kelly's. As the two cars were about to pass, the back wheels of the Williams car began to run in a rut, thus hindering the driver from turning out as he wished, and in order to save going over the embankment he was compelled to swing again toward the middle of the road, and as he did so the two cars met. The Sibley car was tipped onto its side and the occupants tipped out, but fortunately no one much hurt, although Mrs. Hawkins was somewhat bruised. The Williams car had a spring broken and the front axle bent and it was necessary to take it to the factory to have it repaired. The Sibley car was also somewhat done up.

"BILLY" KELLY MAKES SUCCESSFUL HOME RUN IN CANADA

The following clipping from the Kindersley, (Saskatchewan) Clarion, of Oct. 12, tells of the marriage of a former Antioch boy and who wishes to extend a Merry Christmas and a prosperous New Year to his many Antioch friends:

"The Methodist ra sonage was the scene of a very pleasing event on Wednesday evening, Mr. Wm. Kelly led to the altar a very estimable young lady in the person of Miss Martha Anderson of Kindersley. The groom was 'backed up' by his friend, Mr. O'Flatherty, while the bride was attended by Miss Clara McNeil. We compliment Mr. Kelly on the final 'Home' run of the season.

FRANK B. HUBER RECEIVES APPOINTMENT AS POSTMASTER

Among the nominations for postmasters sent by the president to the senate on Monday of this week was that of F. B. Huber for Antioch. The contest for the position in this village has been a spirited one with each candidate apparently of the same strength. But in the home stretch Mr. Huber succeeded in out distancing his opponent. His friends congratulated him on his success.

Cling to Primitive Customs.

The tendency of the human mind to revert to primitive customs is every day made manifest in the games of children, for the Swiss youngsters still play at making fire by rubbing sticks, and the bow and arrow are common toys among the budding men of all civilized nations, few of whom have any such fund of Indian stories and traditions to fire their youthful imaginations, as have those of our own land.

Wanted to Collect. Bill (on the third story, to Tom, on the fifth)—"I say, Tom, whenever convenient, would youse mind dropping a hammer or a brick or anything hard on my head? Oi just been talkin' on some accident insurance!"—Buffalo Courier.

COW PEAS THEIR VALUE AS FEED

There Are Fifty Varieties of This Feed on the Market

WHIP POOR WILL STANDARD

Donald Blair Gives Views on Best Varieties to Sow For Best Results

Many inquiries have been made in relation to cow peas, their relative value as feed to the average farmer and the advisability of growing them, and we take this method of answering the inquiries, and as well giving a little information to those who might be interested in the feature.

There are at the present time about fifty varieties of cowpeas, generally known, but only a few of the best of these are extensively cultivated. They are distinguished by characteristics of habit, size, and earliness and especially in the color of the seed, which are either entirely white, red, buff, black, blue or variously blotched or speckled.

The variations in vines is very marked, being caused by the time of planting, the nature of the season and the locality where grown. Early planting or a wet season easily result in a large growth of vines. Many have used the varieties such as the Black Eye for table use, but only in a few localities is this practice extensively followed. For forage purpose, the most valuable varieties are those which grow to large size, hold their leaves well and produce an abundance of pods. The most important of the varieties for this purpose are described as follows.

Whip poor will. This variety is generally considered a standard of all field peas. It is suitable either for grain or hay production or both. It makes a vigorous growth, is faithfully erect and still produces a large amount of vines. It can readily be handled by machinery, which is bringing it more and more into prominence.

The seed is mottled, chocolate or buff or reddish brown color. Another variety extensively grown is known as the New Era, and is the smallest seeded of the cowpeas that have found a wide use, the seed is bluish in color. It produces a heavy crop, and will mature in from 75 to 90 days and is one of the earliest of the cow pea varieties, and is the most easily handled by machinery.

The Iron variety is rapidly coming into prominence and is large and vigorous growing variety of rather late maturity. It is especially resistant to wilt and disease generally. The seed is hard and retains its vitality better than most varieties. In fact, it will lie on the ground through the winter and germinate the next spring, and one of its best characteristics is the ability to hold the leaves longer than any other variety.

These above named varieties are the most common in use and the most valuable, in tests in different parts of the country, it has been found that cowpea hay produced is excellent, and its nutritive value is about half greater than that of clover hay. Where a growth for feeding is desired, broadcasting is probably as well as drilling, but on the other hand, if a seed crop is preferred, drilling is recommended.

In making the cowpea hay, the requires careful handling, in order keep the leaves from falling off, plant should have made its growth have at least the first pods rip the mowing is done. Uniform maturing is essential in getting results. The hay should not when the leaves are dry a good test to use in ascertaining the hay is ready for use to twist the stems in the no moisture can be wrung ready. Alfalfa dries much as it should up. It is better putting in hay, barn too wet, as lost through due entirely green a state.

REBUKES U. S. MEN

WILSON ORDERS SEVERE REPRIMAND TO ARMY AND NAVY OFFICERS.

NO FUN IN "DAMN" SONG

President Refers to the "Silly Effervescence of Childish Wit" in Letter on the Recent Carabao Dinner Held at Capital.

Washington, Dec. 24.—A reprimand for the officers involved in the Carabao dinner incident was approved by President Wilson on Monday.

He took this action on recommendation of Secretary of War Garrison and Secretary of the Navy Daniels. His letter to the two secretaries follows:

"My Dear Sirs—Allow me to thank you for your report on the action of certain officers of the army and navy at the recent dinner of the Military Order of the Carabao.

"The officers who were responsible for the program of the evening are certainly deserving of a very serious reprimand, which I hereby request be administered; and I cannot rid myself of a feeling of great disappointment that the general body of officers assembled at the dinner should have carried out of such a program with apparent indifference to the fact that it violated some of the most dignified and sacred traditions of the service.

"I am told that the songs and other amusements of the evening were intended and regarded as 'fun.' What are we to think of officers of the army and navy of the United States who think it fun to bring their official superiors into ridicule and the policies of the government, which they are sworn to serve, with unquestioning loyalty into contempt? If this is their idea of fun, what is their idea of duty? If they do not hold their loyalty above all silly effervescences of childish wit what about their profession do they hold sacred?

"My purpose, therefore, in administering this reprimand is to recall the men who are responsible for this lowering of standards to their ideal; to remind them of the high conscience with which they ought to put duty above personal indulgence and to think of themselves as responsible men and trusted soldiers even while they are amusing themselves as diners out.

Sincerely yours,

WOODROW WILSON.

BOMB FOR CZAR'S MOTHER

Explosion Wrecks Train Awaiting Dowager Empress—Blast Believed to Be Attempt to Kill Her.

Rostock, Mecklenburg-Schwerin, Dec. 24.—A mysterious explosion occurred on the Russian coast special train on Monday, which was waiting in the railroad station here for the arrival of Dowager Empress Marie of Russia from Copenhagen. Several members of the train crew were badly injured.

The explosion occurred only a few minutes before the arrival of the dowager empress. The explosion is in many quarters held to a nihilist plot.

IOWA CONGRESSMAN IS DEAD

Representative Irwin S. Pepper Died Following Operation for Peritonitis at Clinton Hospital.

Clinton, Ia., Dec. 24.—Congressman Irwin S. Pepper of Iowa died on Monday here, following an operation for peritonitis. He was recovering from an attack of typhoid fever when the peritonitis set in. He represented the Second district of Iowa in congress and was considered a likely candidate for United States senator.

HIGH COURT TAKES RECESS

Florida Tax Case Against Pullman Firm Dismissed—Insurance Company Wins Ruling.

Washington, Dec. 24.—The Supreme court of the United States recessed on Monday until January 1, after handing down the following decisions:

Dismissed a case involving a law of the state of Florida levying an annual tax on sleeping, parlor and dining cars hauled in that state.

Because he misrepresented his physical condition the Supreme court held that the Actna Life Insurance company could not be held for the payment of a policy of \$5,000 to the heirs of the late John A. Sague of Macon, Ga. The court also held that the decision applied in a similar case affecting the Prudential Life Insurance company.

Prominent Golfer Dies.

New York, Dec. 24.—Tom Anderson, a veteran professional golfer, died at Montclair, N. J. He was about sixty years old, and was known to thousands of golfers. He was the professional at the Montclair Golf club.

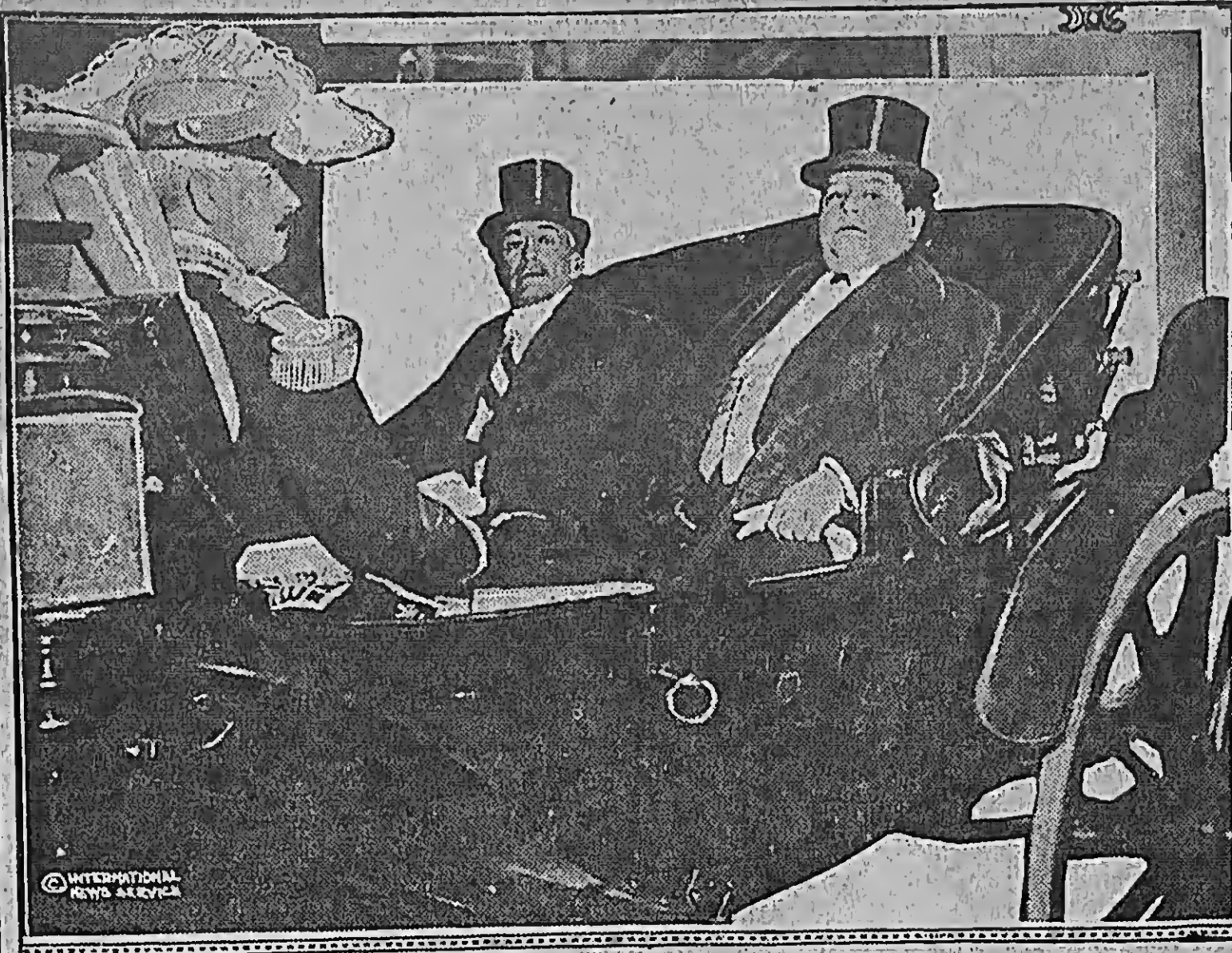
Falls to Confirm Pindell.

Washington, Dec. 24.—The senate confirmed the following nominations: G. F. Williams, Massachusetts, minister to Greece; and Brand Whitlock, to be minister to Belgium. The appointment of H. M. Pindell went over.

5,000 Seek to Join U. S. Army.

Washington, Dec. 24.—There were 5,000 applicants for entry into the United States army in November and these a large percentage were accepted. Recruiting officers have gone on and done missionary work.

HUERTA, MOHENO AND BLANQUET TAKE A RIDE



Our photograph shows General Huerta, Foreign Minister Moheno and General Blanquet riding through the streets of Mexico City on their way to a session of the national congress. Moheno sits at Huerta's left and Blanquet faces them.

EXECUTE ALL OFFICERS

FEDERALS AT GUAYMAS SLAIN BY REBELS FOR TREASON.

Still Hold Rich Mexican—Constitutionalist Crowding Close on Port of Tampico.

Hermosillo, Sonora, Dec. 23.—The commissioned officers and many sergeants and corporals of the Tenth battalion of the federal garrison at Guaymas were executed for treason at sunrise Sunday in that city, according to word brought here.

Officers and men of the Tenth were disarmed several days ago by General Ojeda, federal commandant, when he discovered they were plotting to desert to the insurgents.

Chihuahua, Dec. 23.—"Anyone who hereafter loots or molest property of foreigners or Mexicans will be executed. The right to confiscate property will rest only with the rebel government," said an order issued by Gen. Francisco Villa, and as showing his intention to maintain strict military discipline he executed on the plaza a band of rebels who had been found guilty by court-martial of sacking the home of a wealthy Mexican.

Juarez, Dec. 23.—Although negotiations have been under way for the payment of \$250,000 for his release, Luis Terrazas, Jr., was held prisoner by General Villa at Chihuahua. The division of 1,000,000 acres of Terrazas' land among the rebels is one of the planks in the revolutionary platform.

Mexico City, Dec. 23.—The rebel forces are crowding close on Tampico and a formal attack may be expected soon.

Torres, Sonora, Dec. 22.—Ten officers and more than 600 troops of the federal garrison at Guaymas surrendered to the insurgents at Maytorena, Friday. A special train was sent to Maytorena to convey the former federals to Hermosillo.

It was said the capitulation of Guaymas was expected.

Presidio, Tex., Dec. 20.—Shots exchanged between Mexican and American soldiers on the International line, two miles west of Presidio, resulted on Thursday in the death of Lois Orozco, a regular of General Mercado's federal Mexican army.

The Mexicans fired the first shots. Orozco, who lived several hours, admitted after being shot that he and his companions had crossed to the American side with a note and fired when halted by the American sentries.

FIRE CAUSES \$5,000,000 LOSS

Flames Sweep the Dockyard Section of Portsmouth, England—New Battleship Perished.

Portsmouth, England, Dec. 23.—Fire which swept the dockyards here on Saturday caused damage estimated at \$5,000,000. The new battle cruiser Queen Mary, which was moored alongside of the jetty, was jeopardized, but it was speedily towed out of danger.

Congressman I. S. Pepper Is Dead.

Clinton, Ia., Dec. 23.—Congressman Irwin S. Pepper of the Second Iowa district is dead in a Clinton hospital.

For New Anti-Polygamy Law.

Washington, Dec. 23.—A constitutional amendment to prohibit polygamy was proposed by Senator Weeks of Massachusetts at the request, he said, of many citizens of his state who believed polygamy existed.

Launch Steamer for Panama.

Stettin, Germany, Dec. 23.—A large turbine steamer for the Panama canal service of the Hamburg-American line was launched here and christened High Admiral Tirpitz. It will carry 2,000 passengers.

STATE TO SUE ROADS

MISSOURI WILL DEMAND \$26,000,000 FROM THIRTEEN RAILWAYS.

MAY GO TO SUPREME COURT

Attorney General Barker Declares That Overcharges Before Rate Laws' Validation Reach Vast Amount—Judge Suspends Decree.

Kansas City, Mo., Dec. 23.—Missouri will demand \$26,000,000 from 13 railroads, whose injunction against the operation of the law limiting rates on passenger traffic to two cents a mile, and the law fixing maximum freight rates, were ordered on Saturday dismissed "without prejudice" by the U. S. Supreme court.

Papers in suits for \$6,000,000, asking \$2,000,000 each from the Missouri Pacific, the Wabash and the Santa Fe, were sent by Attorney General Barker to the appropriate state courts.

Federal Judge McPherson on Saturday read from the bench an order in conformity with the Supreme court decree, which ordered the dismissal of an injunction granted in favor of 13 roads against the operation of the two laws.

Late in the day the judge suspended the entry of his decree until January 10. The attorney for the railroads announced that he would advise his clients to appeal to the United States Supreme court for a writ of mandamus to compel the judge to retain jurisdiction over the suits, which should be filed to cover claims of overcharge by the railroads, covering the differences between the rates charged and the rates under the laws which were upheld and dating from the issuance of the injunction.

The railroads had at the morning hearing tried to have Judge McPherson retain jurisdiction over the suits and asked him to limit the liability of each road to the \$10,000 bond which it had filed to indemnify persons affected, if the injunction suit were lost. The judge refused. Had he agreed it would have made the maximum liability of the 13 roads \$130,000.

Between Judge McPherson's actions in the morning and his action late in the day, Attorney General Barker of this state announced from Jefferson City the filing of a suit for \$2,000,000 against the Missouri Pacific. After Judge McPherson's action, Mr. Barker announced that he would file similar suits against the other 12 roads. That would make a total of \$26,000,000 sought by the state of Missouri.

Papers in a suit for \$2,000,000 against the Wabash railroad were sent to La Plata. Papers in a similar suit against the Atchafalaya, Tonska & Santa Fe were sent to Kirksville. This will make it possible for the suits to be filed actually today. The suit against the Missouri Pacific will be filed at Macon, where the papers have been sent.

The roads to be sued for \$2,000,000 each include the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, the Missouri, Kansas & Texas and the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific.

Nineteen Hurt in Train Wreck.

El Paso, Tex., Dec. 23.—Nineteen persons were injured, four of them seriously, when four cars of Texas & Pacific railroad train No. 3 were derailed east of this city. A broken rail caused the accident.

Two Killed in Wreck.

Cheyenne, Wyo., Dec. 23.—Two were killed, several hurt in a head-on collision at Black Butte, where the east-bound Los Angeles limited on the Union Pacific and a fast west-bound freight met.

AVIATORS ROUT MOORS

OPEN WAY FOR SPANISH INFANTRY WITH RAIN OF BOMBS.

Both Sides Lose Heavily—American Experts Say Battle Proves Aeroplane's Value.

Madrid, Dec. 20.—Moorish tribesmen were routed with heavy loss by the Spanish troops at Muley Abislem, Spanish Morocco, Thursday.

Spanish military aviators threw the Moors into disorder with showers of bombs.

The Spaniards attacked the Moors with a brigade of sharpshooters, a battalion of infantry, four batteries of artillery, and a large body of native auxiliaries. When the order for the general advance of the Spanish column was given the advance guard discovered several thousand Moorish mountaineers concealed in the irregularities of the ground. A storm of military aviators sent to reconnoiter, by means of long signals guided the column of Spanish troops. A heavy artillery fire was opened by the Spaniards without effect.

The aviators then ascended to an altitude out of range of rifle fire and flew directly over the places where the Moors were in the greatest numbers. Then came the dispatches to the Spanish war office describing as a "vortical rain of bombs, tossed by hand by the aviators into the midst of the Moors."

After this bombardment the Spanish infantry charged with the bayonet and dislodged the Moors from their positions, causing them to flee in great disorder, leaving large numbers of dead and wounded on the field.

SPARKS FROM THE WIRE

Washington, Dec. 19.—All proposed new expenditures of any consequence for the postal service were stricken from the post office appropriation bill by the house committee. Among the items lost is the \$2,000,000 increase in pay for rural mail carriers. The bill carries about \$300,000,000.

Washington, Dec. 23.—Capt. James H. Gleason, recently ordered to command the battleship Florida, will take the Wyoming to succeed Capt. Frederick L. Chapin, who died last week. Captain Rush takes the Florida.

Washington, Dec. 19.—An investigating committee appointed by Secretary McAdoo completed a report repudiating charges of wholesale graft in the purchase of government supplies involving millions of dollars.

Washington, Dec. 20.—Senator William Stone of Missouri is confined to his hotel by a severe attack of bronchitis. Senator Reed announced that the senate that Senator Stone would not be able to return for several days.

Chicago, Dec. 23.—Judge Benjamin Barr Lindsey of Denver, the "children's judge" and framer of the juvenile court of Colorado, married on Saturday Miss Henrietta Brooyott, daughter of Mrs. F. J. Clippert of Detroit, Mich., in the Auditorium hotel. He is forty-three years old, while Mrs. Lindsey is twenty-four.

Woman Sued for \$351,000.

St. Louis, Dec. 23.—Mrs. Grace A. Leathe, whose wealth is estimated at \$4,000,000, was sued for \$351,000 by W. Irvine Edwards, her former confidential agent, to whom she was once reported engaged.

Beachey Makes Four Loops.

Fresno, Cal., Dec. 23.—Lincoln Beachey, world-famous aviator, made four consecutive loop-the-loops here, thereby breaking the American record. He cut off his engine, glided to earth upside down.

CURRENCY BILL WINS

SENATE PASSES CURRENCY MEASURE BY VOTE OF 54 TO 34.

6 REPUBLICANS FAVOR ACT

Contains Provision That Banks Must Accept Within Sixty Days of Its Passage—Reserve Districts Eight to Twelve—Now Goes to House.

Washington, Dec. 20.—The new currency bill was passed by the senate on Friday by a vote of 54 to 34. It was backed by the solid Democratic vote and six Republicans.

The essential features of the currency bill as it passed the senate are as follows:

Secretary of the treasury and two members of the federal reserve board constitute the organization committee. The committee is to designate not less than eight nor more than 12 reserve districts, in each of which a federal reserve bank is to be established.

Every national bank in the United States and every trust company in the District of Columbia is authorized to signify in writing within sixty days after the passage of the act its acceptance of its terms.

National banks are required and others are permitted to subscribe to the capital stock of the reserve banks in a sum equal to six per cent. of the capital and surplus of such banks, one-sixth to be payable on call, one-sixth within three months and one-sixth within six months, the remainder subject to call.

Any national bank failing to signify its intention to accept the terms of this act shall cease to act as a reserve agent upon 30 days' notice.

Any national bank failing within one year to comply with any of the provisions of the act will forfeit its charter and privileges under the national bank act.

If the stock subscription by the banks is not sufficient in the judgment of the federal reserve board to provide proper capital the stock may be offered to the public, the maximum subscription being \$10,000.

Minimum capital of reserve banks is fixed at \$3,000,000.

Each reserve bank must establish reserve branches within its federal reserve district at such places as are approved by the federal reserve board.

There shall be nine directors holding office for three years, divided into three classes, three to be chosen by the banks and the representatives of the stock-holding banks, three chosen by the banks who at the time of their election shall be actively engaged in their district in commerce, agriculture or some other industrial pursuit, and three designated by the federal reserve board. One of the last named class is to be designated by the federal board as chairman of the board of directors of the reserve bank. No director of the last two named classes can be a director, officer, employee or stockholder of any bank.

After all expenses have been met, stockholders in reserve banks will receive a six per cent. dividend, which shall be cumulative. One-half the net earnings above the expenses and dividend is to be paid into a surplus fund until that fund amounts to 40 per cent. of the paid in capital.

Of the remaining half of the excess half 50 per cent. shall be paid to the United States as a franchise tax and one-half to the United States as trustee for the benefit of depositors. In failed member banks.

The federal reserve board shall consist of seven members, including the secretary of the treasury as an ex-officio member and six members appointed by the president, to be confirmed by the senate. They are to be selected with due regard to a fair representation of the different geographical divisions of the country. Their salary is fixed at \$12,000 a year and the terms are six years.

Among the powers vested in the federal reserve board are:

To require reserve banks to discount the discounted paper of other federal reserve banks at rates of interest to be fixed each week or oftener; to suspend for a period not exceeding fifteen days, and from time to time renew suspension for persons not exceeding fifteen days, any reserve requirement specified in the act; to authorize members to use reserves, federal reserve notes based on United States bonds to the extent that the board may find necessary; to grant to national banks applying therefor the right to act as trustees, executor, administrator or registrar of stocks and bonds.

Cardinal Martinelli Is Ill.

Rome, Italy, Dec. 22.—Cardinal Sebastiano Martinelli, who was papal delegate in the United States from 1896 to 1902, is seriously ill. The cardinal, who is sixty-five years old, is prefect of the sacred congregation of rites.

Judge Freed Accused Wife.

Chicago, Dec. 22.—The case of Mrs. Alice Davis Sing, charged with the murder of her Chinese husband, Charles Sing, was taken from the jury on motion of the defense, and Mrs. Sing was discharged.

Jack Johnson Is Hissed.

Pasadena, Dec. 22.—Jack Johnson, negro pugilist, outpointed Jim Johnson, a second rater, in a ten-round bout. The contest was farcical and the spectators showed their disapproval by hissing and hissing.

"WHY I EMIGRATED"

THE NOTES OF A PROMINENT JOURNALIST WHO MADE A TRIP THROUGH WESTERN CANADA.

A prominent journalist from Chicago some time ago, made a journey through Canada obtaining a thorough knowledge of the land and people and of the "boundless possibilities" that of the "virgin land, affords. In Canada, the virgin land, affords. In an American Sunday newspaper he published after his return the interesting account which we print as follows. He writes:

"Why did you emigrate from the United States?" I asked a farmer in Western Canada.

"I believe that for a poor man Western Canada is the most favorable land," was the reply, "and I have now found that it is the Paradise of the Poor."

The farmer, a pioneer of the west, had five years earlier left Iowa for Canada to secure a new home there. After traversing the country for some time he started his home on the open prairie and with steady industry devoted himself to the working of the virgin soil. Now he is the well-to-do owner of that endless sea of waving wheat ears that goes on for miles before my eyes. His strong, sunburned figure finds the best background in his farm itself, which is the outcome of his ceaseless activity—a pretty two-storied dwelling house, a large clean stable in the midst of a hamlet of barns, sheds and outbuildings, a useful garden overflowing with products; horses, cattle, sheep and swine on the rich pastures, and around the barns a wheat, golden wheat.

"In Iowa?" the farmer continued, "farmed on rented land, for at the price of \$100 per acre I did not possess money enough to buy. I might farm as I could more than the living for myself and family, I could not attain. Sometimes the harvest turned out good, sometimes bad, but the grand total was a bitter combat to keep want from the door. It was impossible to lay by for bad times and in spite of all trouble and work an acre free of care was not to be thought of. My death would have brought bitter poverty to my wife and children."

"I decided to breakup and go to Canada, where at least I could fight out the struggle for existence on my own land. I started out with a team, all my earthly possessions were in the prairie-schooner with my wife and children. Then I took up a homestead of 160 acres to which I added by purchase gradually, now as a whole I count about 3,000 acres as my own. The whole property is free debt. I do not owe a cent to anyone. I bought my land for \$2-\$10 per acre. Now I would not give it up for \$50."

"Do you mean to say that you paid for the whole land in the five years?" I interrupted.

"In a much shorter time," replied the farmer. "The land paid for itself, some already by the first harvest and at longest in 3 years each field brought in its purchase price. I would doubt that had in Western Canada pays for itself within 3 years, I can easily convince yourself of the truth of my assertion. Let us assume that a farmer buys a farm of 160 A. at \$15 per A. for \$2,400. Farm machines, seed, ploughs, mowing and thrashing might bring up the outlay to about \$10 per acre. If the farmer has the 160 A. for 3 years in successful wheat and harvests 20 bush. per acre, then the product of an A. at an average price of 75c per bu. is only \$15 per acre. If you deduct the outlay, you will retain a clear profit of \$500. For 160 A. the amount amounts to \$800, consequently the farm has after the third year brought in the purchase price of \$2,400.

Sometimes—and not rare—the land pays for itself by the first year of 35 bush. of wheat brings in more than the purchase price of \$15 per acre. As in some years I harvest more than 35 bush., you can reckon your self how quickly I paid for my farm."

"Would you not prefer to own a farm in Iowa?" I asked.

"No," replied the farmer, "I will go back. In general, few American settlers return to old home. In Iowa a 160 A. costs 100 per A., \$16,000; in W. Canada \$15, only \$2,400. For same money that you require to buy a 160 A. farm in Iowa, you can here in Western Canada a farm of 1,600 A. I have money enough to farm in Iowa, if I wished. But the yearly income would be all one, whereas here I work for a gain. There I would only be a farmer, here I am a large land holder."

In a corner of the farm I had during our conventional visit a mound of earth over which grasses and wild flowers in reply to what I was saying, I said: "That is the run wooden shack covered with snow. I feel as if my home when I am here years ago."

I gathered a wild from the ruin and flung it into a pile of rubbish-glittering like the flower towards the new equipped farmhouse. What contrast between the lowly earth today and charming in the new! This contrast was the new boundless possibilities of the land and offers to the will of the poor emigrant on the prairie through energy and being years worked his way out of a well-to-do farmer, a well-to-do man. More the emigrant desire to say, Why I emigrate? Why I am here? my own eyes—A."

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

About Recent Wedding at the White House

ANTIOCH.—A story of how the "Cousins club," as the many relatives of President and Mrs. Wilson are beginning to call themselves, or into a little reception committee and did their best to make the diplomats "feel at home" at the wedding at the White House the other day, was told by Mrs. George Howe of New York, one of the cousins.

Mrs. Howe is the wife of George Howe, who lived for a long while with the president before he went into the White House, and whose education was superintended by the president.

"I was principally impressed at the wedding by the ease at which every one seemed to feel, notwithstanding the 'grandness' of the occasion. There was nothing solemn about it, except the wedding procession, and the forming of the line for the reception in the blue room."

"We kept the fun up until 9 o'clock at night. It was just like a great, big family party in the south. I was somewhat surprised that the dignified Marine band should play turkey trotting and dance with in the east room, but they did, and Lieutenant played on and on."

"I know, 'Nell,' as we call Eleanor Wilson, is just crazy about dancing, a very fine dancer, too, one of the best I ever saw. When the music stopped for good she waved her hand appealingly to Lieutenant and he laughed and led the band again for us."

"All danced, including the bridesmaids, who were showing every one gold-chained bracelets they had been given by the bride. A great number of diplomats danced with Margaret Wilson, several of them ambassadors, she was greatly teased by all of us when she was lucky enough to have the bride's bouquet. You know, it is a superstition that the girl who has the bride's bouquet at a wedding will be the next one to be married."

"There was a lot of simple fun like that and mischief, in which all the young people joined, and the older people sitting around and chatting, just as would be a party at home. The president didn't dance, but he stood in one of the east rooms for a long while, watching the fun and not talking with every one."

"We had supper and dinner and lunch combined at the wedding. That kept up a long time. There wasn't wine, but we had fruit."

Are Attracted by Squirrels in Parks

ANTIOCH.—A visitor in the capitol grounds the other day, "the famous" of Venice which flock in so great numbers around the Cathedral of St. Mark, had to look to their laurels. These widely known birds may have the admiration of tourists, but the gray squirrels which are fast becoming a pestering and picturesque feature of many fine green spaces."

Tourists are concerned, here in Washington, that they are beginning to take the little animals. Just as nearly no woman who visits Venice brings back a squirrel, showing some member of the family, or something else to the effect of birds, so are the tourists who visit the capitol grounds, the Smithsonian and other parks taking photographs of the squirrels and holding out a peanut to the snappy little gray animals which are losing their extreme timidity."

In his native land the gray squirrel is about as common as any animal alive. Hunters who depend upon a squirrel or two for breakfast know very well that they will run to cover at the slight sound of snapping twig, and for that reason a wet day is much better for hunting than a dry day, as the crackling leaves scare a squirrel into his hole in the tree. However, Washington's squirrels are becoming as friendly as the pets, and the sight of one of them eating from the hand of a tourist is a revelation to the Virginian or Maryland mountaineer, who has to stay as close to a stone statue in order to get within shooting distance of one."

The gray squirrels are looked upon by the park authorities here as wards of protection, and a comfortable sum of money is spent every winter in order to keep food to keep the little pets from dying in the snow. Old weather snappers look upon the squirrels as indicating the coming of a hard winter the way they hide nuts. Just at this time the squirrels are showing unusual activity in making caches of peanuts, which is looked upon by the woodworkers as a sign that there will be long-continued snows."

Cl Formed for the Interior Department Employees

FOR some months Secretary of the Interior Lane has been working on the formation of a club for the interior department employees. He believes that the association one with another of the workers of the great interior department would redound to the benefit of all concerned. Secretary Lane met with a good deal of opposition at first, because there are so many kinds of people drawing so many kinds of salaries in this big department, and the social lines are drawn very closely about certain salary grades in all departments in Washington. You could hardly expect a \$900 clerk to associate on terms of intimacy in social life with a \$1,200 clerk, and so on.

Secretary Lane asked one little old lady, who belongs to the Cliff Dwellers class of Washington—or, in other words, a "hero" of the war society woman who now works in government employ and takes in boarders for company—if she would assist in organizing this social club of the interior department. The aristocratic old lady very snappily informed him that she would not; that she was interior department for the purpose of earning money, and that she was superior to most of the employees. The secretary met up with a good setback of this kind, but in his genial way has been able to smooth the difference between these social sets and has rounded them into one body, and the Home club is now an assured fact.

100 men and women are already part of the membership, and it is that it will be fully 3,000 when the club is finally established.



NEVER WILL I ASK ANY MORE OF YOU

MY CAT

MY CAT

MY CAT

MY CAT

MY CAT

MY CAT

MY CAT

MY CAT

MY CAT

MY CAT

BALLINGTON BOOTH LEFT SALVATION ARMY RATHER THAN QUIT AMERICA

Meeting of Brothers a Short Time Ago After an Estrangement of Many Years Recalls Controversy of 1896, When It Was Decided by the Authorities in London That Ballington Should Go to England.

LONDON.—The meeting of Bramwell and Ballington Booth a few days ago after an estrangement of many years has led to the making public of many versions of the controversy which culminated more than 17 years ago in the withdrawal of Ballington Booth from the Salvation Army. But the truth appears to be that he resigned rather than leave America. He had contracted an affection for the country which made a permanent residence elsewhere intolerable to him. Mrs. Maud Ballington Booth shared in his determination to remain in "the land of the free and the home of the brave."

Early in the year 1896 the authorities at London decided that the two able leaders of the Salvation Army in America could do invaluable service in another country, where, it was said, the cause showed symptoms of waning. They were notified to "farewell." This warning came as a shock to the young Booths and their American friends.

Of course when Ballington Booth was "sworn in" he promised to obey his superior officers, to accept without demur or question of any kind any assignment that might be given him and to completely efface himself. It seemed essential to the promotion of the cause. This oath is taken by every man and woman commissioned to serve the organization. The children of the founder were expected to adhere even more tenaciously to the principles inculcated by the Salvation Army than those who were not connected by the ties of blood with the general.

But Ballington Booth thought the exigencies of the American situation would justify a departure from the rule of unquestioning obedience which was established when the Salvation Army was in its swaddling clothes.

A number of his influential friends represented to him that to leave the country at that time would be to invite disaster for the entire movement in America. He appears to have accepted this view of the situation and London was urged to reconsider its decision.

In London it was believed that the work was so well established in America as to make it safe to leave it in the hands of a man not quite so prominent in the Salvation Army as General Booth's son.

A committee of citizens and well-wishers of the Salvation Army, headed



W. Bramwell Booth.

its government. They said it could be utilized as a recruiting station for the churches. They insisted that the United States needed such a movement and he was well qualified to lead it. After much anxious thought he consented and brought into being "The Volunteers of America."

For several weeks he searched for appropriate name for this organization. One day he shouted "Eureka!" and said he would call it "God's American Volunteers." But after some thought he doubted the propriety of appropriating or appearing to appropriate the title for a title, and decided to modify it by giving it the title under which it was later incorporated.

It was a gloomy time for the Salvation Army in America. The property of the organization was held in the name of Ballington Booth, and even the War Cry bore the legend:

"The War Cry and Official Gazette of the Salvation Army. Ballington Booth, proprietor." The Salvation Army was not at that time incorporated. After his accession he relinquished his title to the property and did all possible to facilitate the transfer. His successor had the army incorporated and its property so safeguarded that it can never be alienated from the movement or used by some designing person for his own advantage.

But when Ballington retired from the command it was feared by some who did not understand his character or appreciate his innate probity that he would carry the property with him. Not being a corporate body, the Salvation Army's property was subject to spoliation by a possibly unscrupulous leader. Although there have been several splits in the United States, and these splits occurred before it obtained articles of incorporation, no at-

CHICAGO POLICE PARADE FOR NOTED INDIAN



Capt. C. O. Healey, commander of Chicago's mounted police, conferred a high honor upon his old Indian friend, Medicine Owl, former chief of Indian police of the Glacier National Park reservation, upon the occasion of the disbanding of the Blackfoot tribe. As a tribute to this Indian, once one of the most feared Indian chiefs of police that ever rode over a reservation, Captain Healey assembled 200 of his mounted force on the Grant Park parade grounds and passed them in review of the noted visitor.

ISLAND OF TAHITI

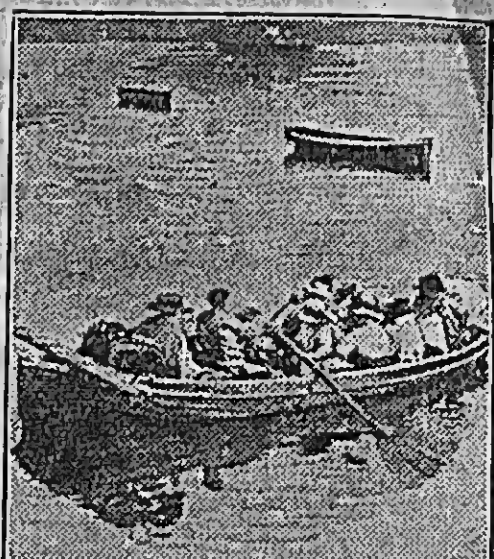
White Men Rare in This South Sea Country.

Is Today the Same Paradise Which Cook Found It, When a Century and a Half Ago He Put Into Pao-Pao to Water Ships.

New York.—To the average traveler Tahiti remains the life incarnate. The tourist is not expected there; he is regarded with suspicion. He demands a bath-tub—article undreamed of in the island philosophy—he demands a reasonable degree of promptness in the every-day affairs of life, he makes other and extraordinary demands. When he realizes that nothing whatever has been done for his amusement or education, that to the islanders the outer world from which he comes exists only in the imagination, when he realizes these things—as soon he does—it is then that he learns to content himself with things as they are, and to admire the beauties of the place as nature made—and has left them.

There are no towns upon Moorea. White men are a rarity. It is today the island paradise which Cook found it when, a century and a half ago, he put into Pao-Pao to water his ships. Today, also, the native lives the life he did then—the native—ignorant, uncivilized, if you please, but with a voice and manners, a gift of hospitality, which put the white man to shame. Here, more than elsewhere, he seems himself a part of that haunting beauty which surrounds him on every hand.

Here, when the day is done, under the cocoanuts and the bananas, "betwixt the sun and moon upon the shore," the traveler—if he is fortunate enough to have the entire-sits him down, as honored guest, among the retainers of the native chief. Mounted upon a native pony, and in the cool of the morning, he has coursed the wild pig in the shadows of the great crater.



Summer Visitors to Tahiti.

valley. The afternoon has found him availing himself of the inland lake. Now the shadows are falling, the magical afternoon mists are over the peaks, which climb steeply upward behind him, and the short twilight is at hand. Presently, the tropic moon will rise to take its course directly overhead, making the weird vistas about him light as day again. He hears the voices about him, prattling in the melodious Maori tongue, and, afar off, the thunder of the surf upon the distant reefs.

He closes his eyes and dreams of a tomorrow like today, and then of still other tomorrows. He has eaten the fish—the island Lotus—and, if he dreams of home, it is as some place which—perhaps—will know him no more.

THE END TO A FAMOUS SCOUT

Oliver Wiggins, a Denver Pioneer, Dead at Ninety Years—Friend of Kit Carson.

Denver.—Oliver ("Old Scout") Wiggins, one of Denver's most famous early frontiersmen, died at his residence here. He was ninety years old. Wiggins came across the plains in 1838. For a number of years he was a member of Kit Carson's famous company of frontiersmen and served under Carson in the Mexican war, where he was wounded at the Battle of Monterrey.

His cabin was one of the first built in Denver. From 1848 to 1858 he was employed as scout, guide and hunter for the immigrant trains across the plains and his knowledge of the frontier extended through the length and breadth of the Rocky mountains.

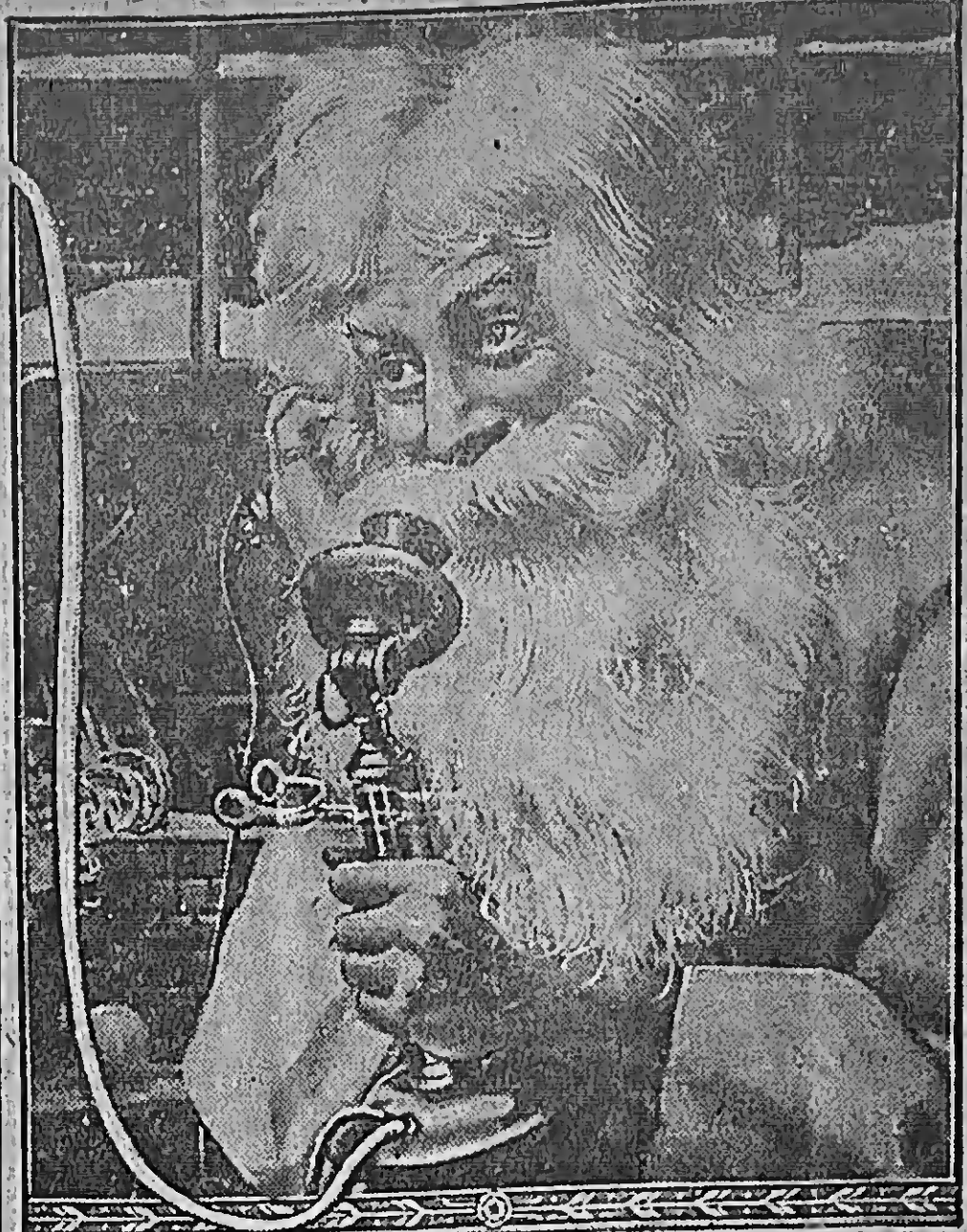
TRY GIRL OF 13 FOR MURDER

A Canadian Child Accused of Beating a Playmate to Death With an Iron Shovel.

Prince Albert, Sask.—Kathleen O'Hara, thirteen years old, of Wakarusa, charged with the murder of her nine-year-old playmate, Julia Jennings, was put on trial here. The girl is accused of killing the other child by beating her on the head with an iron shovel while they were walking together about eight miles from Wakarusa last June.

After the killing Kathleen returned to her home and told her mother that her companion had left her. The following day the body of the child was found on an abandoned homestead.

Diphtheria Traced to Penola, Minn.—Lead pencils distributed and collected each day in school here are blamed for an epidemic of diphtheria among the pupils.



THE ANTIOCH NEWS

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1913.

STANDING OF CON- TESTANTS AT THE CITY SHOE STORE

Standing of the contestants for the
piano, sewing machine, gold watch and
toilet set for the week ending, Dec-
ember 17, is as follows:
Contestant's
Number votes
1.....35000 92.....116950
2.....230335 93.....11325
3.....6000 94.....49965
4.....24270 95.....13985
5.....355875 96.....10250
6.....16185 97.....10525
7.....8450 98.....10025
8.....372235 99.....208970
9.....17760 100.....12275
10.....122500 101.....12460
11.....42825 102.....13350
12.....785960 103.....14625
13.....9000 104.....12325
14.....11000 105.....10875
15.....39000 106.....11950
16.....10000 107.....11825
17.....13000 108.....12525
18.....36035 109.....13125
19.....10000 110.....13150
20.....11000 111.....10275
21.....38250 112.....11175
22.....26010 113.....122150
23.....144705 114.....9975
24.....11850 115.....13725
25.....31025 116.....13595
26.....9150

27.....35605	117.....9815	76.....53350	166.....12100
28.....11550	118.....10015	77.....14475	167.....13720
29.....12000	119.....13000	78.....14950	168.....3001730
30.....5614625	120.....12950	79.....16450	169.....4006190
31.....7000	121.....11775	80.....13725	170.....13175
32.....12200	122.....11250	81.....13450	171.....11525
33.....15000	123.....12625	82.....10725	172.....11925
34.....12500	124.....13495	83.....10950	173.....11575
35.....13900	125.....9500	84.....11825	174.....525555
36.....17000	126.....9825	85.....1390130	175.....10480
37.....10250	127.....10625	86.....11725	176.....10675
38.....13000	128.....7275	87.....15225	177.....11476
39.....14200	129.....11125	88.....13925	178.....15125
40.....13550	130.....13250	89.....11425	179.....1441385
41.....16000	131.....14125	90.....31845	180.....14335
42.....32840	132.....12125	91.....11625	181.....68725
43.....10000	133.....13425	***** HIGH SCHOOL NOTES *****	
44.....10565	134.....10875		
45.....33600	135.....11495	Names of pupils having an average of 90 or above during the month of November: (Omitted from list in last week's paper) Sixth grade, Lena Spaf- ford; Seventh grade, Raymond Taylor; Ninth grade, Ruth Pollock and Daniel Lewis; Tenth grade, Marguerite Mc- Cullough and Madelyn Strang.	
46.....12445	136.....10370		
47.....14525	137.....14835	***** REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS *****	
48.....14750	138.....10660		
49.....67205	139.....1688700	FURNISHED BY Lake County Title and Trust Co. Abstracts of Title. Titles Guaranteed. MASONIC TEMPLE BUILDING WAUKEGAN ILLINOIS LOUIS J. GURNEE Secretary	
50.....14250	140.....15125		
51.....25035	141.....11475	T W Smith and wf to Ben Shane lot 45 Shaws sub on Long Lake w d \$ 300 00 Peter Stadtfeldt and wf to H L Stadtfeldt lots in Village of Volo q c 25 00 Anna Stadtfeldt to H L Stad- feldt lots in Village of Volo and land adj q c 25 00 J S Haas and wf to Lizzie N	
52.....14250	142.....11375		
53.....10850	143.....10875	INGALLS BROS. WAUKEGAN OPTOMETRISTS Graduates of McCormick OPTICAL COLLEGE Illustration of an eye with text: EYES TESTED GLASSES FITTED ARTIFICIAL EYES	
54.....12000	144.....13250		
55.....16595	145.....2836400	The P. O. Dep't. says, coins left in R. D. Mail Boxes for the purchase of stamps should be deposited in a coin holding recepticle, and, "not" inclosed in envelopes, left loose in boxes, or wrapped in paper. This holder nees the Biz, its strong, easy to put in. Get one. Price 10 Cts. J. C. James, Antioch, ILL.	
56.....19100	146.....11075		
57.....38220	147.....12125	Carr lot 12, block 4, at Home sub Waucenda w d W J White and wf to D M White tract of land in sec 25 and 36 E Antioch and in sec 30 Newport twp wd 1 00	
58.....154235	148.....10875		
59.....17550	149.....10775	*****	
60.....48606	150.....13425		
61.....15975	151.....13275	*****	
62.....15000	152.....13530		
63.....16575	153.....18825	*****	
64.....15525	154.....10575		
65.....13350	155.....13125	*****	
66.....44685	156.....5955705		
67.....15000	157.....10275	*****	
68.....15225	158.....13125		
69.....11785	159.....12735	*****	
70.....12700	160.....12825		
71.....16000	161.....2000	*****	
72.....35650	162.....1325		
73.....5000	163.....47000	*****	
74.....15560	164.....13250		
75.....13050	165.....10935		

SINCEREST WISHES

For your Happiness this
Christmas and every pros-
perity throughout the
coming year. : : : :

William Hillebrand.

Antioch, Ill.

CAL ITEMS

Local Announcement and the Elgin Butter Market.

22.—The committee

in Chicago (Satur-

Chicago is visiting rela-

ase and son Leonard

Saturday.

acks of mail were re-

stolice Monday morn-

lebrand of Mt. Carroll

holidays at her home

of North Dakota, is

months' vacation with

rbell returned Wednes-

in Lonerock, Iowa,

th relatives here.

first class job of sharp-

as at only 25c per pair.

Hawkins & Rosenfelt.

of Dubuque, Iowa is

oliday vacation with his

place.

—Having bought a new

will grind feed every

Saturday. Victor

8th adv.

of Bluffton, Ind. let for

day, being called here

his uncle J. G. Rinear.

German Lutheran ser-

Christian church on 2nd

Friday at 2:30 p. m.

on will be served.

er was the victim of a

at on Friday of last week,

ed and fell from the roof

at Sunset Villa at Channel

numerous bruises he sus-

sure of the left leg just

le and his left arm was

just above the wrist. In all

will be laid up the rest

Card of Thanks

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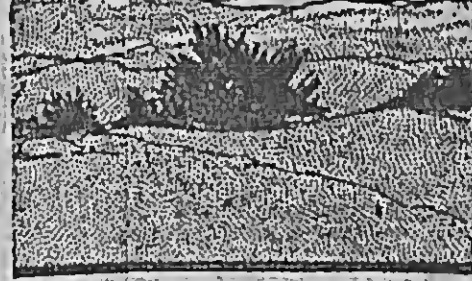
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A Man in the Open

by Roger Pocock

Illustrations by
Ellsworth Young



SYNOPSIS.

The story ends with Jesse Smith relating the story of his birth, early life in Labrador and the death of his father. Jesse becomes a sailor. His mother marries the man of the ship and both are lost in the wreck of the vessel. Jesse becomes a cowboy in Texas. He marries Polly, a girl of questionable morals who later is reported to have committed suicide. Jesse becomes a rancher and moves to Big Columbia. Kate Trevor takes up the narrative. Unhappily married she contemplates suicide, but changes her mind after meeting Jesse. Jesse rescues Kate from her drink-maddened husband who attempts to kill her. Trevor loses his life the night Kate rejects offers of ransoming managers to return to the stage, marries Jesse.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

Were the no clouds, would we realize that sky is blue? If no little misunderstandings had risen above our hon, would Jesse and I have realized wedded happiness? How should know when I read his pocket diary that was meant by "one night out of Matilda," or "Matilda and Funtion," or "marched with Haren Matilda and Fussy if you please blankets, and the Haren is hinter camp equipment. What would think if you found this in a book?

He says it is, "Eating-house woman chain-galloping—home dead snail."

And some is worse! I dare nouse my dear man of being married. I have no doubt that quite satisfied in his intense and to niggers, dagoes and chinks—d, he will not allow my Chinese at on the ranch. But if I wished work a choice vintage of storied allusion to his prejudice against word "grizzly" as applied to hear.

"Now thwhar yo're doad wrong." How a log of cedar upon our car, making fresh lace to the gods. "The land-lord's a silvat as butter. Down in the low of whar feed is mean, and Britshound, the bars is poor, and grizzlies. I'd be ashamed to a grizzly on my ranch."

"Why is thlord called Eph?" "Christian. Most bars is Ephraim, be Ephraim which means 'he o'tried to get him to be open a instead of stealing chicken's when the bad year come."

"Were you cuttles?" "Eph was canneries down to salt waterfashed the Fraser out, and they didn't get to its work unthour year, when the new spno back to their home river. id the sarvis berries failed. I the salmion and berries wemon him, he sort of ptered olomo to the cabin and said, pluk, he was nigh quitting bus!"

"But, Jesse, you gr—I mean bar. Worend even then?" "Why for idnor attends to his business? interfere with my haws rawns, the grubs, berries, salt honey and fixings. I owns, stock, chickens, and got. When wo disagreed about abages, I shot holes in hisstle he allowed they was mltars is still sort

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hold out. He began to get encouraged. Then this place was just humming with rattlesnakes, so Eph and me just went around together so long as the hunting was worth the trouble. I doubt if there's any left."

At that I breathed a sigh of relief. "Then Eph gets sassy, wanting squirrels and chipmunks. Now that I was firm. Every striped varmint of 'em may rob my out sacks, every squirrel may set up and cuss all day, but they won't get hurt. Though they has enemies—foxes, mink, skuak, weasel, I fed that lot to Eph, saving the foxes. Tell you, Kate, the land-lord began to get so proud he wouldn't know me."

"Your great eagles, Jesse; they kill squirrels, too." "That's a fact. If I shot the eagles, them squirrels would get too joyful. Eagles acks as a sort of religion to squirrels, or they'd forget their prayers. The next proposition was cougars." "Oh, I'm glad you killed them. At the old ranch I was so terrified I'd be awake all night."

"I'm sort of sorry. Many's the time, camped on your bench land, which I own is a good place for cougars. I'd set up half the night to listen. They sang love songs, big war songs, and all kinds of music. Fancy you beln scared!"

"Kill them? They're hard to see as ghesis, and every time you fire they just get absent. That ain't the reason though, for if the landlord wanted eat's meat, I'd like to see the fight."

"The'd never dare to fight that giant bear!"

"I dunno. Eph ain't lost no cougars. He treats them as total strangers."

"But the real reason I fed no mountain-lions to Eph is mostly connected with sheep. Cougars does a right smart business in sheep, specially Surly Brown's. Sheep is meaner'n snakes, sheepmen is meaner'n sheep, and if the herders disagrees with the cougars give mo the cougars. Sheepmen is dirt."

There spoke the unregenerate cowboy!

"But, Jesse dear, are you euro that Eph won't expect me to be 'spared' next time he's hungry?"

"Why, no. He was raised respectable, and there's a proper etiquette for bare on meeting a lady. It's sort of first dance-movements:—general aside, pass the cloak-room, and whar's my little homo?"

Jesse's Note.

N. B.—Kate and me agrees that the next chapter has to be cut out, being dull. It's all about the barn-raising after we got home to the ranch. The neighbors put us up a fine big cabin connecting to the old one by a covered porch of cedar shakes. That's where the fire-wood lives, the water-butt, the grindstone, which Kate says is exactly like my singing voice, like-wise the ax and saw.

Of course our house-raising was a celebration, with a dance, camp-fire water-butt full of punch, and head-aches. I bet five dollars I was the only semaphore signaler in our district, and lost it to Iron Dale, who learned signalling five years ago during the Riel rebellion. Cap Taylor put up a signal system for our use, of free by night or big smokes by day. One means a celebration, two means help, and three means war.

After the celebration we settled for the winter, and I put all the ponies except Jones and the sleigh team down in the canyon pasture. That made the ranch sort of lonesome, but we're short of hay on account of the wedding-trip. We're broke.

CHAPTER V.

The Illustrious Salvator.

Mother, I'm married. I thought I'd got bliss by the horns, but seems I've not roped what I throwed for, and what I've caught is trouble. I wish you weren't in Heaven, which feels kind of cold and distant when a fellow's lonesome. Nobody loves me, and the mosquitoes has mistook me for a greenhorn.

I can't smoke in the lady's home, and when it's forty below zero outside, a pipe clogs with ice from your breath. Chewing is worse, because she cried. She don't need my guns, saddles, and mo, or any sort of litter whar she beds down, and my table manners belongs under the table. Men, she says, feeds sitting down, so they won't be mistook for animals, which stand up.

I jest moved back into the old cabin with Mick,—he's wagging himself by the tail between my legs to say as this writing habit is a vice. If I'd only a bottle of whiskey now I'd be good, but as it's eighty miles to refreshments, he's got to put up with vice.

Mrs. Trevor's husband was an opera singer which mislaid his vocal cords, so settled here to be on his romantic lonesome, and spite his wife. He went loco, and mistook her for a bear, she broke her ankle stampeding; and I took an interest, he shoot-

ing me up considerable until he met with an accident. Then his widow married me, and I'm plumb disheartened.

I was cooking slapsacks, which gives quick satisfaction for the time invested, when Iron Dale rolled in on his way home. Says my high-grade slapsacks is such stuff as dreams are made of. With him quoting Scripture, like that, I got suspicious about his coming around by this ranch, instead of hitting straight for Sky-line. On that he was up to something dam curious and disturbing to my fur. That's a stranger at Hundred Mile House, claiming he's come from London, England, to find my wife.

On the stage sleigh from Ashcroft this person got froze, which mostly happens to a tenderfoot, who'd rather freeze like a man than run behind like a dog. So of course he comes in handy for poor Doc McGee. He's got a sort of puppy piano along, which grieves me to think our settlers must be getting out of date with such latest improvements, and other settlements liable to throw dirt in our face. Seems it's called harpsicord, and this person plays it night and day, so that the ranch hands is quitting, and Cap Taylor charges him double money for board. I wonder



She Swings the Widow Through the Window.

what he wants with my wife, anyhow. The missus wants me to take the sleigh and collect him. I dunno but seems to my dim intellects that would be meeting trouble half-way, besides robbing the doctor and Cap Taylor who done me no harm.

III.

This morning, after rigging a life-line to the stable because of this continuing blizzard, I went to the lady's home. She showed me a letter Dale brought, in cyttalian, which says the swine proposes to kiss her feet, and wallow in divine song, etc. His name is Salvator, so he's a dago. She, being white, can't have any truck with such, so that's all right. Seems the puppy piano is for her from her beloved maestro, another swine from the same litter. She's singing now, and it goes through my bones. Her voice is deep as a man's, strong as Fraser Rapids, and I own that puppy piano appeals to my best instincts. As for me, my name's mud, and she treads it.

IV.

The wind went chasing after the sun, leaving peace and clear stars, so this morning it must be sixty below zero by the way the logs are splitting. At noon Tearful George transpires, dumping the puppy piano, and the swine with his nose in a muff. Tearful had capsize the sleigh over stumps to make his passenger rove instead of arriving here like frozen meat, but appears it hadn't done the harpsicord no good. He said he'd roll his tail before any more music broke out, so didn't stay dinner.

Kate's pleased all to pieces. Seems this gent in the paper collar has wrote an opera, and there's a party goes by the name of Impressario. Song and dance artist, putting it on the stage at London, England. The leading woman sings base, and that's why Kate is wanted. To the only woman on earth who sings base enough, they sends this dingo and the organ-grinder. She says it's a business proposition with money in it, and wants me to come along to the Old Country. She'd have me in a collar and chain with a pink bow at my off ear, promenading in Strand Street.

She's been having a rough time here, mostly living on wild meat, without money or servants. I'd like well to see her happier. I know her muscle belongs to the whole world, and I've no right to hold her for any selfishness. If it's up to her to go, it's agin me to look pleased, and she shall go the day I believe in her call.

I made the dago bed down in here, but he flopped over to breakfast and they've been at it hammer and tongs ever since. "Tinkle tinkle ping ping pee-chee-ree-bo-O! Oh! Oh! me cantainious-ow-wow." Cougars is kittens to it, but I'm durned ignorant,

and I noticed that the signor looked on while she washed up.

I didn't sorrow with Kate persuading me to drive them as far as Hundred Mile. The sound of her voice stampeded me every time, but when the dago tries to stroke my ears, he was too numerous, so I held his head in the bucket until he began to subside. I don't take to him a whole lot.

From when I'd finished the horses, till nigh on sundown, the music rapped off, and I got more and more rattled. At last I walked right in.

She'd a black dress, indecent round the shoulders, and a bright star on her brow. She stood with the swine's arms around her, until at the sight of me he shrank off, guiltily as hell. There was nary a flicker of shame or fear to her, but she just stood there looking so grand and beautiful that my breath caught in my throat. "Why, Jesse," she said, her voice all sort with joy, "I'm so glad you've come to see. It's the great scene, the renunciation. Come, Salvator, from 'Thy people shall be'—"

I twisted him by the ear into my cabin, he talking along like a gramophone. I set him down on the stool, myself on the bunk, inspecting him while I cut haccy, and had a pipe. If I let him fight me with guns, she'd make a hero of him. If I hoofed him into the cold or otherwise wanted him to the dago paradise, she'd make a villain of me.

"You wrote an operry," says I. "He explains with his tongue, his eyes, and both paws waying around for the time it takes to boil eggs. I'm not an egg."

"You give the leading woman a base voice?"

He balled over some more. "So you got an excuse for coming." He spread out over the landscape. "Thinkin'," sez I, "that she'd nothin' more than Trevor to guard her honor." More talk.

"But you found her married with a man?"

He wanted to go alone to civilization.

"You stay here," I says, "and Salvator, you're going to earn your board."

I ain't claiming that this Salvator actually earned his grub this month. He can clean stables now without being kleeled into a curry hash; he can chop water holes through ice, and has only parted with one big toe up to date; he can buck fire-wood if I tend him with spurs and quirt; but his dish-washing needs more rehearsals, and he ain't word perfect yet at scrubbing floors. He's less fractious and slothful, since he was up-ended and spanked in presence of a lady, but on the other hand, there's a lack of joy, cheerfulness, and application.

I sent a cable message by Tearful George to the song and dance artist who's running the swine's operry, just inquiring if he'd remitted Salvator to collect my wife. The reply is indignant to say that the swine is a liar. Likewise there's a paragraph in the Vancouver papers about the illustrious young composer, Salvator Milnall, who's disappeared. It seems, into the wilds. His wife is desolated, his kids is frantic, the Salvator, a musical society, is offering rewards, which may come in useful, and the rest of mankind throws fits. This paper owns up that the departed is careless and absent-minded, and I just pause to observe that he hasn't made my bed. He'll have some quirt for supper.

As to my wife, she'd never believe that the swine wasn't sent to fetch her, or that he's deserted his wife and family. She thinks he's a little cock

angel, and me a cock devil. She'll have to find him out for herself.

VII.

My wife has run away with him.

VIII.

I could pick stars like apples. Here's me with my pipe and dog in my home, and my dear wife content. The Dook of London has no more, except frills. I hardly know whar to begin, 'cept whar I left off without mentioning how they run away. The illustrious didn't have the nerve, so it was my lady who stole over to stable in the dead of night, and harnessed the team so silent I never woko. She drove off with her trunks, the puppy piano, and her swine, on a bitter night with eighty mile ahead before she'd got any help. It things went wrong. She has the pure grit, my great thoroughbred lady, and it makes me feel real good to think of the way she followed her conscience along that unblo trail through the black pines.

By dawn she put up for breakfast at O'Flynn's. The widow had broke her leg reproaching a cow, and sent off her son to the carpenter at Hundred and Fifty Mile House to get the same repaired. Her bed was beside the stove, with cord-wood, water, and grub all within reach. It was real awkward though that the stove had pored out, and the water bucket froze solid while she slept, so she was expecting to be wafled before her son got home, when Kate arrived in time to save her from Heaven. The signor volunteers to make fire and cook grub while Kate fed and watered the team, so my wife has the pleasure of chipping out a five-foot well at Bent Creek, while this unselfish cavaliero stayed in the house and got warm. Naturally he didn't know enough to light the stove, until the widow threw things, and he got the coal-oil. Then he remembered how to soak the kindlings before he struck a match, so he lit the fuel first, then stood over pouring oil from the five-gallon can. When the fire lap' up into the can, of course he had to let go, and when he seen the cabin all in flames, he galloped off to the woods, leaving the Widow O'Flynn to burn comfy all by herself.

By the time Kate reaches the cabin, the open door is all flames; but, having the lee ax, she runs to the gable end, and hacks in through the window. The bed's burning quite brisk by then, but the widow has quit out, climbed to the window and gone to sleep with the smoko, so that Kate climbs in and alights on top of her sudden. The fire catches hold of my wife, but she swings the widow through the window, climbs out, lights on top of her again, then takes a roll in the snow.

When the illustrious comes out of the woods to explain, d'ye think she'd listen? I can just see him explaining with dago English, paws, shoulders, and eyes. She leaves him explaining in front of the burning cabin.

My wife humped this widow to the barn, and got warm clothes from her trunks for both of them. She fired out her baggage and the puppy piano, bedded down the widow in clean hay, hitched up the team, and hit the trail for home.

She hadn't a mile to go before she met me, and what with the smoke from O'Flynn's, the widow in the rig, and the complete absence of the swine, I'd added up before she reined her team. She would want to cry in my arms.

So she's in bed here, her burns dressed with oil from a bear who held me up once on the Sky-line trail. It's good oil. The widow's asleep in my cabin, and I'm right to home with this letter wrote to you, Mother. I guess you know, Mummy, why me and my pipe and my dago are welcome now, which you've lived in your time and loved.

So hoping you're in Heaven, as this leaves me at present.

Yr. affect. son, JESSE.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WAYS OF CHINESE BAR

Tenacious Artists Carry on Their Trade in Street in Full View of the Passersby.

London. — The Englishman shaves himself in the seclusion of his own room, or undergoes the rites at his favorite barber's, probably he is horrified at the idea of submitting to the ordeal in the street.

In China, however, it is no uncommon thing to see the ceremony performed in public, for Chinese barbers carry on their business in the full view of the passersby.

The barber having selected a spot for carrying on his trade, he to it until custom dwindle, when

he transfers his stock-in-trade to another place. In this way he scores his Western brethren, who, when customers fail, must possess the soul in patience, and cannot go in search of them.

Instead of a tariff naming appropriate charges for haircut, shave, and shampoo, the Chinese barber quotes aclusive rate. In Hankow the charge of 160 cash, or about 3d; in England, is almost universal, so that our Chinese friends do not of Western privacy neither do they Western prices.

Perhaps the smallness of the charge is due to the fact that these artists escape rent and rates, have no luxurious premises to keep. It is probable that the average Englishman would cheerfully pay more than the usual sum rather than undergo such an ordeal in the streets. These Chinamen, however, are conscious and think nothing of it.

Edmund D. Hicks Made an Interesting Discovery While Rummaging Through an Old Trunk.

Kansas City. — While rummaging around in an old trunk containing lot of old papers and family of Edmund D. Hicks, 2109 Bellevue, he found an interesting old map, property of his father, which out the course of the Oregon trail mapped by Capt. John C. Fremont on western expedition in June, 1842.

course began at Westport, near the mouth of the Kaw river, June 17, and went southwest through the town of Westport across to creek and joined the old Santa trail from Independence, 20 miles west of Westport.

According to the field notes of Capt. Fremont the spot halted at that day near the spot where Old Kas, now la. They left the Santa trail that same day, and the next they crossed the Kankaree river, Lawrence, continuing the course along the Kaw river. Lawrence, and other cities now lying the Kaw are features, which come since the tour of Captain Fremont. None of them is noted on map. They crossed the Kaw near present site of Topeka, and struck north along the Little Blue river, struck the Platte river at Grand land. The territory is marked and there with regard to the tribes encountered. Pawnees, and Snake Indians inhabited the try they traversed. Notes along way to Captain Fremont tell that near Westport, elk and deer only game, very scarce.

The first herd of buffalo was a by Fremont's party on June 3 miles from Westport landing. mont complains from time to time the Indians steal provisions at and on one or two occasions, in open attack on the scouting party. The trail ended at Fort Wall, among the Nez Perces Indians, October 27, 1842. The course from port landing to its terminus miles long.

The map was made and corrected by Charles Preuss, a member mont's party, in 1846, and graphed by order of the United States by E. Weber & Co., I

Married Seventy-seven Syracuse, N. Y. — Mr. and Mrs. Clemen of Western, N. Y. Dec. 7 celebrate the seven anniversary of their marriage, both ninety-eight years hope to make an aeroplane that day.

Runs Away With Co. Paterson, N. J. — And away with the family co-sowing machine in revolution's act in suing for a

Dies Rather Than Springfield, Mass. — Wood, Andrew Chapin, hanged himself in his

WAYS OF CHINESE BAR

Tenacious Artists Carry on Their Trade in Street in Full View of the Passersby.

London. — The Englishman shaves himself in the seclusion of his own room, or undergoes the rites at his favorite barber's, probably he is horrified at the idea of submitting to the ordeal in the street.

In China, however, it is no uncommon thing to see the ceremony performed in public, for Chinese barbers carry on their business in the full view of the passersby.

The barber having selected a spot for carrying on his trade, he to it until custom dwindle, when

he transfers his stock-in-trade to another place. In this way he scores his Western brethren, who, when customers fail, must possess the soul in patience, and cannot go in search of them.

Instead of a tariff naming appropriate charges for haircut, shave, and shampoo, the Chinese barber quotes aclusive rate. In Hankow the charge of 160 cash, or about 3d; in England, is almost universal, so that our Chinese friends do not of Western privacy neither do they Western prices.

Perhaps the smallness of the charge is due to the fact that these artists escape rent and rates, have no luxurious premises to keep. It is probable that the average Englishman would cheerfully pay more than the usual sum rather than undergo such an ordeal in the streets. These Chinamen, however, are conscious and think nothing of it.

Edmund D. Hicks Made an Interesting Discovery While Rummaging Through an Old Trunk.

Kansas City. — While rummaging around in an old trunk containing lot of old papers and family of Edmund D. Hicks, 2109 Bellevue, he found an interesting old map, property of his father, which out the course of the Oregon trail mapped by Capt. John C. Fremont on western expedition in June, 1842.

course began at Westport, near the mouth of the Kaw river, June 17, and went southwest through the town of Westport across to creek and joined the old Santa trail from Independence, 20 miles west of Westport.

According to the field notes of Capt. Fremont the spot halted at that day near the spot where Old Kas, now la. They left the Santa trail that same day, and the next they crossed the Kankaree river, Lawrence, continuing the course along the Kaw river. Lawrence, and other cities now lying the Kaw are features, which come since the tour of Captain Fremont. None of them is noted on map. They crossed the Kaw near present site of Topeka, and struck north along the Little Blue river, struck the Platte river at Grand land. The territory is marked and there with regard to the tribes encountered. Pawnees, and Snake Indians inhabited the try they traversed. Notes along way to Captain Fremont tell that near Westport, elk and deer only game, very scarce.

The first herd of buffalo was a by Fremont's party on June 3 miles from Westport landing. mont complains from time to time the Indians steal provisions at and on one or two occasions, in open attack on the scouting party. The trail ended at Fort Wall, among the Nez Perces Indians, October 27, 1842. The course from port landing to its terminus miles long.

The map was made and corrected by Charles Preuss, a member mont's party, in 1846, and graphed by order of the United States by E. Weber & Co., I

Married Seventy-seven Syracuse, N. Y. — Mr. and Mrs. Clemen of Western, N. Y. Dec. 7 celebrate the seven anniversary of their marriage, both ninety-eight years hope to make an aeroplane that day.

Runs Away With Co. Paterson, N. J. — And away with the family co-sowing machine in revolution's act in suing for a

Dies Rather Than Springfield, Mass. — Wood, Andrew Chapin, hanged himself in his

angel, and me a cock devil. She'll have to find him out for herself.

VII.

My wife has run away with him.

VIII.

I could pick stars like apples. Here's me with my pipe and dog in my home, and my dear wife content. The Dook of London has no more, except frills. I hardly know whar to begin, 'cept whar I left off without mentioning how they run away. The illustrious didn't have the nerve, so it was my lady who stole over to stable in the dead of night, and harnessed the team so silent I never woko. She drove off with her trunks, the puppy piano, and her swine, on a bitter night with eighty mile ahead before she'd got any help. It things went wrong. She has the pure grit, my great thoroughbred lady, and it makes me feel real good to think of the way she followed her conscience along that unblo trail through the black pines.

By dawn she put up for breakfast at O'Flynn's. The widow had broke her leg reproaching a cow, and sent off her son to the carpenter at Hundred and Fifty Mile House to get the same repaired. Her bed was beside the stove, with cord-wood, water, and grub all within reach. It was real awkward though that the stove had pored out, and the water bucket froze solid while she slept, so she was expecting to be wafled before her son got home, when Kate arrived in time to save her from Heaven. The signor volunteers to make fire and cook grub while Kate fed and watered the team, so my wife has the pleasure of chipping out a five-foot well at Bent Creek, while this unselfish cavaliero stayed in the house and got warm. Naturally he didn't know enough to light the stove, until the widow threw things, and he got the coal-oil. Then he remembered how to soak the kindlings before he struck a match, so he lit the fuel first, then stood over pouring oil from the five-gallon can. When the fire lap' up into the can, of course he had to let go, and when he seen the cabin all in flames, he galloped off to the woods, leaving the Widow O'Flynn to burn comfy all by herself.

By the time Kate reaches the cabin, the open door is all flames; but, having the lee ax, she runs to the gable end, and hacks in through the window. The bed's burning quite brisk by then, but the widow has quit out, climbed to the window and gone to sleep with the smoko, so that Kate climbs in and alights on top of her sudden. The fire catches hold of my wife, but she swings the widow through the window, climbs out, lights on top of her again, then takes a roll in the snow.

When the illustrious comes out of the woods to explain, d'ye think she'd listen? I can just see him explaining with dago English, paws, shoulders, and eyes. She leaves him explaining in front of the burning cabin.

My wife humped this widow to the barn, and got warm clothes from her trunks for both of them. She fired out her baggage and the puppy piano, bedded down the widow in clean hay, hitched up the team, and hit the trail for home.

She hadn't a mile to go before she met me, and what with the smoke from O'Flynn's, the widow in the rig, and the complete absence of the swine, I'd added up before she reined her team. She would want to cry in my arms.

So she's in bed here, her burns dressed with oil from a bear who held me up once on the Sky-line trail. It's good oil. The widow's asleep in my cabin, and I'm right to home with this letter wrote to you, Mother. I guess you know, Mummy, why me and my pipe and my dago are welcome now, which you've lived in your time and loved.

So hoping you're in Heaven, as this leaves me at present.

Yr. affect. son, JESSE.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Worry May Cause Death. Medical science has recently explained how worry commits its murders. It has reached the conclusion that in many instances of what have been regarded as lunacy, and from which the victim finally dies, the cause has simply been one of acute worry. Instead of the person dying of mental breakdown, he has worried himself to death.

